

# URBANA UNION.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 1, 1862.

TERMS:—One Dollar per annum, in advance. The cheapest and best country paper in Ohio. J. W. HOUX, Urbana, Ohio.



THE UNION OF HEARTS—The Union of Hands. The Union of States none can sever. The Union of Lakes—the Union of Lands; And the PLAN of OUR Union Forever!

THE URBANA UNION is a newspaper for the people of Champaign county. It is not in the interest of any party, nor is it meant to be identified with the interest of any party, because it will not be fettered. It will not be neutral for any one side serving timidity. It will have very distinct opinions on all public questions connected with government, whether Union, State, or County; and on the expression of opinions it will have but one guide—a strict adherence to law. It will support the Constitution and the Laws, without regard to platforms or to party dogmas.

## War and General News of Week Ending Oct. 1, 1862.

Our readers will have expected another battle in Virginia, between McClellan's army and the invading Rebels; and they have expected an encounter in Kentucky between Bragg's army and the returning forces under Buell. But there is no news—none that the people would call news, for they are like the Secretary of War, they long for dash. For ourselves we are content to believe that the Generals have excellent reasons for the seeming inaction, both in Virginia and in Kentucky. To common eyes the delay is perplexing, and if it does not otherwise strengthen the invaders, it gives them time to strip the country they occupy, and to give them supplies for the winter. They are now too busily engaged in carrying off food from Kentucky, and salt from Kanawha, to pay much attention to Wendell Phillips' new thunderbolts of war—the emancipation edict, but as soon as they shall be well supplied, they will then doubtless be alarmed and clear out, and reappear in force somewhere else.

The Cincinnati Gazette has recently discovered that it would be a most ill-judged thing to send away drafted men at once into service, without being drilled. It did not see the same way in regard to volunteers who were sent away also undrilled. The difference is supposed to be in this: one was paid for volunteering, and would not mind being killed; the other was forced to serve, and should be kept out of danger.

Wendell Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher, and other rulers of the Administration, are requiring the dismissal of Halleck, McClellan and Buell, as unsuited to emancipation purposes. They will succeed in coercing the President to a conformity with their views. Gen. John A. McClernand has expressed his satisfaction with the Proclamation. He will therefore be commander of the whole Kentucky army.

Senator from Champaign District.

An authorized advertisement is inserted in the URBANA UNION this day, announcing the name of John H. Young, Esq., as a candidate for the Senate of Ohio, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Mason. We are informed, distinctly, that the ground of this nomination of Mr. Young is this: that friends of Mr. S. S. Henkle, now a candidate for the same place, have made the explanation and given the assurance that Mr. Henkle pledges himself to vote for B. F. Wade as Senator in Congress. This is the issue.

Cassius M. Clay.

This gentleman who rendered such distinguished service as a peripatetic orator during the last Presidential election, and who has enjoyed the usual brief term at that lull house for decayed politicians, the mission to Russia, was present at the house of Mr. Secretary Chase on that memorable night when the enlightened serenaders came by, on their way to badger Mr. Attorney General Bates. After Mr. Chase had enjoyed the unexpected honor, and given thanks for their distinguished consideration, his guest, or visitor, or inmate, Major-General Cassius M. Clay, was called out to gratify them with an utterance. Mr. Chase had just glorified the light—the emancipation light which had issued from the White House; it only remained for the valiant General to intensify the performance, and he did so to the great delight of his expectant hearers. He told them that, any man who did not endorse and approve the emancipation edict, was a TRAITOR! Yes, a TRAITOR ABOVE BOARD.

It is seldom now that we can praise Mr. Lincoln with unalloyed satisfaction, and we are always glad to have an opportunity to do so. He could not well refuse to give Mr. Clay the pay of a Major-General—all the campaign orators are entitled to that—but we give him great credit for keeping Mr. Clay at Washington awaiting orders, for if he were with an army, and in command of it, he would present them a model of bad manners, and inevitably lower the tone of decency among them.

## The Edict of Emancipation.

MR. LINCOLN has at last issued his edict of Emancipation, a thing he has long intended to do, but was waiting for the creation of opportunity. It was significantly intimated in his written talk to the Border State Congressmen, but it was concealed from the casual reader.

As an official act it is utterly null and void. As President he has no such power; as Commander-in-Chief he has no power whatever, over the details of war; and in due time we will discuss that question.

Mr. Lincoln began his career as President by saying that a State could not secede; that the acts of secession were nullities; the States were still members of the Union and in revolt. This was very true, and therefore his duty was plain to suppress the insurrection; a duty which belongs to the President and not to Congress; they can only provide men and money. The Constitution required it of him, and in the name of the Constitution he acts. He is bound by it, and must do no act against or beyond it. If he does such an act it is a lawless trespass.

He tacitly admits that he has no such power in law, and it will be claimed that there is a war power. In the first place this is not a war, and cannot be. War can only be declared by Congress, and relates to foreign powers only. Insurrection can only be declared by the President as existing, for the Constitution so says.

The means of suppression are simple—overwhelming military force—and if the means are not sufficiently ample, it is because the Congress withholds supplies; or if they cannot be sufficiently ample, then is the nation too weak, and must recognize the rebellion as an accomplished fact. No one pretends that the nation is too weak, or that it is unwilling, and the President must resort to numbers as the Constitution has provided.

But there is in fact no such thing as a war power, that authorizes or prevents the destruction of non-combatant men, or the destruction of private property, unless it be contraband of war, or such as affords at the moment, protection against the actual assault of arms.

But if the President had any such power as he now claims by his acts, his edict is at once impotent and unwise. For more than a year the insurgents have withstood him with all the force he could bring; they have not only withstood him, but have driven back his forces from nearly all their field of conquest, and now they are threatening to make an invasion of the loyal States. The threat of such an invasion has not been thought an idle threat, for it has caused great alarm along the border, and aroused the people to corresponding action. It is such a moment as this that he takes to proclaim to the insurgents that if they do not submit and be dutifully in Congress by the 1st of July 1863, he will emancipate their Slaves. It has the air of conscious impotence. Before he can make his edict efficient, he must suppress the insurrection, and by that time his war power will be at an end, unless a new discovery not yet heard of, or known in the "bookish theorick," shall be announced.

If Mr. Lincoln shall still adhere to his first declaration that the insurgent States are members of the Union, it follows from his principles that when insurrection ends, law resumes its sway—the laws of the Union and the laws of the States alike. Even the Chicago Platform admits the paramount authority of the States to determine the question of Slavery within their own limits. Then will come the consummation of this wicked folly: the emancipation will be pronounced a nullity by State law, and so declared by the State courts. The slaves that were thought to be emancipated will be re-enslaved, and if the docile blacks acquiesce in the restoration of their old condition, this pretended exercise of national power will prove an impotent delusion. If they shall resist and endeavor to maintain themselves as "freedmen," that will be treated as servile insurrection with all its attendant horrors. Mr. Lincoln recently attended a town meeting at Washington, and made a town meeting speech. That meeting declared that all minor questions were to be suppressed, "and that the measures adopted should be those which will bear with the most crushing weight upon those in rebellion, whether in arms or not." We support the Government that it may suppress insurrection, but we insist on the observance of law in this as in every thing else, and if Mr. Lincoln or any under him shall usurp power beyond the law, they shall be held to rigid account for it, and that this can be no minor question.

The County Commissioners and their Neglect.

NITHER the County Commissioners nor any of their friends have sent us any explanation why they have made no report of their official acts to the Court of Common Pleas in the month of June, as required of them by law. If they will come forward and say they did not know any better, the generous public will not doubt excuse them for their ignorance, and consider whether their services will be longer needed. If they will come forward and say that they knew better and omitted on set purpose to comply with the law, the public will also consider that, and cast round to find a motive

for the concealment. Have the Commissioners been doing anything they are ashamed of—anything that they do not wish examined into; are they afraid of being prosecuted and dismissed from office? They are men of good standing and would hardly do that. What then is the reason? The people wish to know, and if they are not permitted to know, they may think worse of the Commissioners than they really deserve.

## The Loyal Man.

THE American citizen who yields a true obedience to the laws, has lived under his government in such quiet, and with so little sense of internal force that he has scarcely ever thought of loyalty as a thing applied to himself. Misled by the false definition given of it—personal adhesion to one's prince or sovereign—he has been wont to regard it as something slavish, and as pertaining to men in other countries rather than to himself. When he found his country involved in war, with foreign countries, and himself called on to forego his party and support the government, he has been apt to regard the demand as a party trick to silence opposition to party measures. But when he sees his government threatened with internal destruction and with armed resistance by his own people, he then finds that loyalty is due from him—due, not to the person who holds executive power, but to the majesty of law—the impermanence of public society.

The true loyal man knows no party but that which maintains the government-power for the preservation of the government—the Union. He hears and obeys; not only obeys, but gives support to government, as the instrument of order. In such a time, there is no middle course between loyalty and treason; if he turns away from maintaining paramount law, he has turned his face in the way of rebellion.

But while loyalty requires adhesion to government, against rebellion, it does not brook any violation of law by the government itself—nor any exercise of unwarranted power. The right of protest is sacred; the enforcement of protest against unlawful acts is loyalty. The man who gives countenance to unlawful acts in the pretended support of government is himself untrue; if he yields obedience to void laws, he betrays his country. Between the true and the false there can be no choice; he must maintain the right, or he conspires at wrong. While he thus maintains himself in conscious right, and supports the true law of the land, and follows the ways of law to vindicate it, he is the true loyal man; and whoever dares to charge him with treason is himself a traitor—whether he speak on the floor of a Senate, or whether he denounce under cover of the Press; and whatever may be his partisan pretences, his alleged devotion to the country, if he seek to attain unlawful ends by unlawful means, and to do it in the name of government, he is an insidious betrayer and not a true citizen; he is not a loyal man.

A Good General.

WHEN Burke wrote this description of a good general, did he have George B. McClellan in his mind's eye? Let this be read carefully (especially by anti-McClellan men):

"The fortitude required of him is very different from the unthinking alacrity of the common soldier or common sailor in the face of danger or death; it is not a passion, it is not an impulse, it is not a sentiment—it is a cool, steady, deliberate principle, always present, always equal; having no connection with anger; tempering honor with prudence; incited, invigorated, and sustained by a glorious love of fame; informed, moderated and directed by an enlarged knowledge of its own great public ends; flowing in one blended stream from the opposition sources of the heart and head, carrying in itself its own commission, and proving its title to every other command, by the first and most difficult of all—the fortitude which unites with the courage of the field, the more exalted and refined courage of the council: which knows as well to retreat as to advance; which can conquer as well by delay as by the rapidity of a march, of the impetuosity of an attack, which can be with Fabius, the black cloud that lowers on the tops of the mountains, or with Scipio, the thunderbolt of war; which undismayed by false shame, can patiently endure the severest trials that a gallant spirit can undergo, in the taunts and provocations of the enemy, the suspicions, the cold respect, and "mouth honor" of those from whom he should most cheerfully obedience which undisturbed by false humanity, can calmly assume that most awful moral responsibility of deciding when victory may be too dearly purchased by the loss of a single life, and when the safety and glory of their country may demand the certain sacrifice of thousands."

THE DIFFERENCE.—In time of peace Fitzboozle voted himself a Colonel, and tried to be a General. When war came his thoughts were "bent on peace," and particularly on being a Justice of the Peace.

It is alleged, in explanation of the remarkable heavy rebel loss, as compared with ours, that they had inferior powder—had cartridges chiefly black and ball, and the ammunition for artillery was very defective.

"YIELDING TO PRESSURE."—President Lincoln, in his address to the border States Congressmen, warned them that the pressure upon him to issue an emancipation proclamation was so great that he feared he might yet be compelled to yield. His distrust of his own resisting power has since been fully justified. Indeed this yielding to pressure is Mr. Lincoln's fatal weakness. He yielded to pressure in urging Gen. Scott to fight the first battle of Bull Run; he yielded to pressure in giving Col. Miles another command, when he should have been shot; he yielded to pressure in disconcerting Gen. McClellan's plans last spring, by ordering a premature advance at the West; he yielded to pressure in so meddling with the peninsular campaign as to cause it to miscarry.

No man ever yet administered successfully the affairs of a great nation without a back-bone incapable of "yielding to pressure."—N. Y. World.

Late and positive information gives our loss in the battles of South Mountain and Antietam at one thousand killed and six thousand wounded. That of the Rebels three thousand and five hundred killed and ten thousand wounded. The number of Rebels buried by our men and careful observations of the graves of those they buried, enabled us to assert this statement to be accurate. The great disparity in the number of killed and wounded in the two armies, is believed to be due in a great measure, to our superior ammunition. Over one thousand wounded arrived at Frederick to-night from the battle field; six hundred were sent to Baltimore this afternoon.

## On with the War.

WHILE there is an unfortunate difference of opinion as to the effect of the President's proclamation, there ought to be none at all as to the necessity of having all our military power upon the rebels at once, so as to end the war if possible before the time designated for the issuance of the final emancipation proclamation of the President. If there is any holding back now on the part of the radicals in delaying the filling up of the armies, or in impeding and embarrassing the movements of General McClellan, it will be because they care more for the emancipation proclamation than for the Union. Let them be watched. Every consideration of public policy now demands that the war be pushed on with the utmost vigor.—N. Y. World.

GENERAL Cox has been promoted to the command of the late General Reno's division.

There is nothing specially new or important in regard to the situation on the Upper Potomac.

Our soldiers, it is admitted by all surgeons, surpass the rebels in constitutional vigor; and under severe wounds, have greater average tenacity of life.

The guerrillas at Randolph, Tennessee, fired into the steamer Eugene, a few days ago, in retaliation for which our men burned the town, leaving not a building standing.

We have rumors of important movements in the vicinity of Fortress Monroe. Eastern correspondents report great activity in naval circles.

The rumor that Secretary Seward will resign, and perhaps other members of the Cabinet, in consequence of difference of opinion on the President's Proclamation, gains strength.

A LASTING NAME.—James S. Gibbons of New York city, says the Evening Post, is the author of the poem "Three Hundred Thousand More," now generally sung "Six Hundred Thousand More." The poem is much more excellent than the song. The poem has by many been attributed to the pen of Wm. C. Bryant, but the Post assures us that Gibbons is the author. The song has speedily become as popular as "Hail Columbia."

SANDUSKY, DAYTON AND CINCINNATI RAILROAD.—At the annual meeting of this road, held in Sandusky, on the 24th ult., the following Board of Directors were chosen for the ensuing year, viz:

John H. Velverton, New York; Eliza C. Litchfield, New York; I. M. Spelman, Boston, Mass.; Theodore A. Neal, Salem, Mass.; Elijah P. Williams, Buffalo; Ralph M. Pomeroy, Cincinnati; William W. Hise, Cincinnati; Jona. Harshman, Dayton; S. A. Winslow, Urbana; O. Follett, Sandusky.

The Directors, on the part of the State, are: Rice Harper, Sandusky; R. W. Shawhan, Tiffin; Isaac S. Gardner, Bellefontaine. The following officers of the road were unanimously re-elected: O. Follett, President. Harvey Rice, Superintendent. L. H. Latham, Secretary and Treasurer.

CONNECTION.—A communication appeared in last week's paper which was handed in at the last moment and which was not even seen by the editor in proof. This he regrets, as the compositor made a signature out of the address of the communication. It was directed URBANA UNION, and the printer made the editor author by signing it thus. The URBANA UNION speaks on no subject without the facts, and moreover it does not wish to encourage volunteering as it has always been in favor of the draft, and that at once.

## ON THE DEATH OF MY FATHER.

And last thou gone, my father dear,  
And thou thy spirit fled,  
Shall we no more behold thee near,  
Or list thy moans and tread?

Father, thy life is deeply felt  
By all who loved thee well,  
And many hearts with sorrow melt,  
When they brief life they tell.

Thy widow mourns her absent one,  
Thy children miss thy voice;  
We weep to think that thou art gone,  
We weep but yet rejoice.

Al, little did we think that death  
Would soon among us stand,  
And take the one we loved so well  
From out our household band.

But mother, let us grieve no more,  
He is with angels now,  
In that bright land beyond the skies,  
Bright glory crowns his brow.

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SAVE THE PIECES.

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STRENGTHEN YOUR VOICE!

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GOOD FOR LECTURERS,

GOOD FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS,

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They clear the Throat.

They give strength and volume to the voice.

They impart a delicious aroma to the breath.

They are made of simple herbs and cannot harm any one.

I advise every one who has a Cough or a Hoarse Voice or a Bad Breath, or any difficulty of the Throat to get a package of my Throat Confections, they will relieve you instantly, and you will agree with me that "they go right to the spot." You will find them very useful and pleasant while traveling or attending public meetings for stilling your Cough or allaying your throat. If you try one package, I am sure you will find that you will ever afterwards consider them indispensable. You will find them at the Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

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